

New Power, New Threat, New Friends

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Summary: When a friend of Sofia's sets off on a quest to get help when their castle is under attack, it's up to some new friends to help save everyone.

## 1. Chapter 1

Everyone in Enchancia Castle was happy, especially the royal family. It had been six months ago today that James had decided that he wanted to sing in public again following the death of his mother three and a half years earlier. To celebrate, the family had had a special dinner, followed by a karaoke party. The celebration was only kept within the family, since nobody in the Tri-Kingdom Area needed to know that James had exiled himself from music. None of that mattered now; he was singing with his door open again, and was even singing in Royal Prep's choir along with being their piano player and technical support. (On the day James had unmasked himself, the Music Appreciation and choir teacher, Paul Blumberg, had told Roland and Miranda that James was one of his most talented students.)

The next day, the royal family of Orilla was arriving at the castle. It was a milestone for someone in their family as well. Ezekiel, the only prince in the family, had been told that his title was being suspended for six months following an attack on James when he had made his return to the stage under a disguise, and today, he was being reinstated as a prince. Ezekiel had counted the days until he could regain his royal title. On the day that his father told him that his suspension was over, Ezekiel had been thrilled. His father also said that the entire family was going to Enchancia for a few days to discuss some new business with King Roland.

"The royal family of Orillia," Baileywick announced when the coach landed.

King Robert, Queen Patricia, Princess Sandra, Princess Zoe, and the newly reinstated Prince Ezekiel stepped off the coach.

"It feels good to be a prince again," Ezekiel murmured to Robert and

Patricia.

"And let's hope this experience taught you a lesson," Robert murmured back. Not only had he suspended Ezekiel's title for six months after Ezekiel had attacked James while he'd been performing in a disguise, but he had also taken part in a fight and not helped his sister Sandra when she had been put in danger. For the entire six months, Ezekiel had to work as a servant, and he couldn't be happier that he didn't have to do that anymore.

Baileywick motioned for two of the castle maids, Dorrie and Candice Cooper, who were daughters of the head maid Violet, to come forward when they approached the rooms where the Orillian royal family would be staying. "Princess Sandra, you know Candice Cosmarune-Cooper. She will help you unpack."

"It's good to see you again, Princess Sandra," Candice smiled.

"It's good to see you too, Candice," Sandra smiled back, but before she and Candice could shake hands, Ezekiel pushed her away.

"Get away from my sister, you freak!" he shouted. "I didn't know who you were at first, but now I recognize you as Maleficent's bitch!"

"Zeke, back off," Sandra said warningly, "Mister Baileywick said that Candice was helping \_me!\_ And she's one of my friends!"

"Sandra, thank you for standing up for me," Candice said softly, "But if your brother is uneasy around me, then perhaps I should do something else." She turned to Baileywick. "I'll be in the library shelving books if you need me, sir—|with your permission?"

Baileywick nodded, and as Candice walked off, Sandra quickly pushed her things into her guest room. "May I go after her, sir?" she asked.

"Right this way," Baileywick started to lead Sandra away, but Robert cleared his throat.

"Before you go, sir, please inform our driver to get the carriage ready. And have Prince Ezekiel's luggage put aboard. He will be returning to Orillia immediately," he gave Ezekiel the same stormy look that the family had seen only one other time.

"What?!" Ezekiel shouted.

"Ezekiel, I thought that having your title suspended and having you work as a servant for six months would teach you some humility. Apparently, I was mistaken. You have only learned more contempt for others," Robert started. "When you have returned to the castle, you will pack your things. You're moving to the royal mansion in the village of Lewiston on the northern coast! But don't worry, Spike will be going with you!"

As Ezekiel stormed off, Zoe clung to her mother's hand, Patricia started to comfort her, and Sandra followed Baileywick to the library after Robert made arrangements to speak with Roland and Candice.

"I'm sorry you had to witness that, Princess Sandra," Baileywick murmured to her.

"I've heard and seen worse," Sandra shrugged. "Zoe and I both heard Dad when Zeke's title was first suspended, and I did try to help him around the castle, but he's so darn- pardon my language- picky about everything, insisting that everything be done his way, rather than how Dad wants it!"

"I understand, and that's not a bad word," Baileywick smiled. He'd heard James say that sometimes, and he was glad James had found an alternative for profanity.

When they arrived at the library, Sandra turned to Baileywick. "Thank you, sir; I can take it from here," she said before Baileywick could announce her.

When Baileywick bowed and left her, Sandra quietly slipped into the library. She paused at the table where Candice was working. She quietly picked up a book that hadn't been shelved yet, and started leafing through it.

Candice had been quietly crying to herself as she worked, but she looked up when she heard, "This looks good; I'll have to copy this recipe."

"Sandra!" she gasped, and quickly wiped her eyes. "I didn't hear or see you come in. I'm so sorry about all this."

"First, you don't have to apologize for anything," Sandra said as she put the book she'd been reading down. "Zeke's always been a bully, and it's time Dad said something about it. Second, you told me that you're a clone of Dorrie created by Maleficent, and I find that to be very cool."

"You think I'm cool?" Candice asked.

"Yes I do," Sandra smiled. "You've got Maleficent's knowledge of magic, and you use it for good. You've got a lot of friends to stand by you and help you out."

They were joined by Dorrie, Lucinda, Sofia, and Amber at that moment. "She's right, sis," Dorrie smiled. "You're a wonderful friend to us all." She turned to Sandra. "Sandra, thank you for helping Candice. You're a good friend to her too."

"Thanks, Dorrie; and it's Sandy to you, Lucinda, Candice, and Amber," Sandra smiled.

"And it's Lucy to you, Sandy," Lucinda smiled back.

Suddenly, as the girls were participating in a group hug, Sandra noticed that her amulet was glowing under her blouse. She looked around in confusion. "We're the only ones here," she thought out loud.

"What's the matter?" Amber asked.

"My amulet just glowed," Sandra said as she pulled it out. "I don't

see any princesses other than you, Lucinda, and Sofia, so what's going on?"

Sofia smiled. "I think you got a power."

"Really?" Sandra asked.

Sofia's smile widened. "Not only does your amulet, as well as Amber's, Lucinda's, and mine, summon princesses when needed, but it gives us a power based on the deeds we do. And there's a phrase connected with our amulets: 'With each deed performed, for better or worse, a power is granted, a blessing or curse.' When you do a good deed, like just now when you were there for Candice, your amulet blesses you with a new ability."

Sandra looked at herself. "I don't feel any different—wait—what's going on?" she gasped as she saw a light surround her, then fade.

"Quick! Get her to my room. It's closest," Dorrie said as the girls left the library.

When the girls arrived in Dorrie's room, Amber happened to glance in Dorrie's full-length mirror. "I think I know what Sandra's new power is!"

"What is it?" Sofia asked.

"Everyone, look in the mirror," Amber smiled.

When they looked in the mirror, they only saw Sofia, Dorrie, Lucinda, Candice, and Amber. Sandra was nowhere to be seen, but they heard her speak. "Where'd I go?" Sandra's voice came from between Candice and Amber.

"That's incredible! Your amulet just gave you the power of invisibility!" Sofia gasped.

"That's awesome! And do you have this power too?" Sandra's voice asked.

"No, even though Lucinda's and my amulets are sisters to each other, and Amber's is a copy of mine that you created, this is a power that you were granted," Sofia explained.

"Invisibility—that's—wow!" Sandra's voice continued. "And since I'm invisible, there's only one thing to say."

"What's that?" Candice asked.

"Princes' changing room in Royal Prep, here I come!" Sandra grinned wickedly.

"Sandy!" Lucinda tried to sound shocked, but she burst out laughing.

"No! Sandra, remember what I said about curses!" Sofia warned, "If you do something bad, the amulet will curse you! I got a frog in my throat after bragging about singing at the Harvest Festival, and though I gained the power to shrink, I couldn't get big again after

disobeying my mom! If you say something like that, you might not be able to become visible or invisible again!"

Sandra's grin faded and Lucinda sobered quickly. "In that case, the amulet knows I was just kidding about the changing rooms, right?" Sandra asked.

"There's only one way to find out," Dorrie suggested.

"Right. I wish to be visible again," Sandra crossed her fingers. When she reappeared, she nodded when she saw her reflection. "Okay, so far so good—I wish to be invisible." When she disappeared again, she nodded, then made herself visible one more time.

"You were lucky this time, Sandra, but if the amulet did in fact curse you, you'd have the ability to make it right," Sofia assured her.

"Don't worry, Sof. I promise I'll use this new ability of mine for good," Sandra promised.

As they went back to the library to help Candice finish shelving books, none of them knew that Sandra's words would soon be put to the test.

**\*\*Author's Notes\*\***

**\*\*The royal family of Orillia are all my own characters.\*\***

**\*\*Professor Paul Blumberg, the choir teacher and Music Appreciation professor, is my own character, and was introduced in chapter 3 of my story The Day the Music Died.\*\***

**\*\*Dorrie and Candice are characters of Niagara14301, and are used with their permission.\*\***

**\*\*Sandra having her own amulet is from chapter 7 of my story Royal Blood. She already had a necklace, but thanks to Jacob Voronkov's famous character the Scarlet Warrior, it was upgraded to an amulet that has the same abilities as Sofia's. \*\***

**\*\*Part of this chapter was based on chapter 38 of Niagara14301's story Dorrie.\*\***

**\*\*Ezekiel's title of Prince being suspended and having him work as a servant for six months was mentioned in my story Royal Blood.\*\***

**\*\*James not singing in public started in my story The Day the Music Died, and he sang in public again in my story The Secret Love Song.\*\***

## 2. Chapter 2

At Orillia Castle, Ezekiel had almost finished saying goodbye to the staff. He'd wanted to save his last goodbye for Aleena, the Royal Sorceress, who had inherited the position from her father when Zoe was born.

He made his way up to her tower and knocked on her door. "Prince Ezekiel," she greeted him, looking up from her latest concoction.

Ezekiel kissed her hand. Aleena had always had a crush on him, but never pursued it, since he had a girlfriend. (He remembered that he'd also have to tell Deidre to come to the royal mansion now if she wanted to see him.) Aleena understood that she was only seen as a friend. He wanted to have something to remember her by, and told her as much.

"Of course. I have a few things you might like. Wait here," she walked over to her cabinet, and Ezekiel looked over some of her potions. He'd always liked how the potions smelled as they were mixing, but of course, sensitive-nosed Sandra couldn't tolerate them and always had to have a Bubble-Head Charm cast on her before she could come in for potion lessons or if she wanted to help her do something. She and Sandra got along very well, but she always felt that Sandra was missing out on the amazing scents that came from her workshop.

Suddenly, one caught his eye. It was in a black and green vial and the stopper had a snake on it. "Leena, what's this potion?" he asked, holding it up for her to see.

Aleena's turquoise robes swirled around her as she turned to look at it. "I don't remember brewing that one; maybe my father made it before he retired. I can't even remember what it does," she shrugged and laid a few items on the table next to him. "But this is a two-way mirror I made especially for you. I have others like these and they're magically tuned in to the rest of the family. And I have a few Forever Bones I created especially for Spike. But thisâ€¦" she smiled as she put a medallion with a black gem around his neck, "is something I've been wanting to give you for a long time." She turned to Spike. "Say something to Ezekiel, Spike."

"Hi-hi-hi! Hello, Ezekiel!" Spike said as he tried to jump on him and Aleena.

"Spike! I can hear you!" Ezekiel gasped. "Now I know how Zoe and Sandra feel when they talk to you and Ambreaâ€¦I feel kind of bad now that I always teased them about it. But, what are you going to do?"

"As you know, one of my friends is the Scarlet Warrior, and she gave me the spell to enchant jewels with the ability to talk to animals," Aleena explained. She didn't tell him that Scarlet had gotten the spell from Sofia and Lucinda; she figured Ezekiel had probably heard enough about Enchancia for a while.

"Leena, this is great!" Ezekiel smiled as he took her in his arms and planted a kiss on her forehead. "Come with me?"

"Don't do that!" Spike scolded. For some reason, he never liked it when people kissed in front of him.

"I'm sorry, Ezekiel; my place is here, at least for now," Aleena pulled away and gave him a few extra little magical trinkets he'd always had his eye on. "But I will come and visit you whenever I get

the chance."

Ezekiel shooed Spike out the door and gave Aleena's hand a final kiss. However, when she turned her back, he pocketed the snake-headed vial, which he felt strangely drawn to. It might be useful to get some kind of revenge on the family, but first he'd have to do a little research on it before using it. And he knew that Lewiston had a great section of magic books in its library.

When the royal family of Orillia had returned to their castle a week later, they were talking about everything that had happened. Sandra, of course, kept quiet about getting the power of invisibility. However, she did offer to help take inventory of the first shipments of goods to go to Enchancia the next day, which her father accepted.

When she was in her room, she put the recipe she'd copied into a folder she'd gotten for recipes. She settled onto her bed and started leafing through them. "This sounds good for dinner this weekend," she mused. She stroked Ambre, and told him about everything that had gone on.

"I wondered why it was so quiet when I came out," Ambre agreed. He and Spike had a tense relationship, since the dog had chased him when he first came to the castle as a stray kitten, but he always tried to stay out of his way. However, they did work together when they had to.

Later that night, Sandra had almost fallen asleep when she felt a hand clamp over her mouth. "Sandra! It's me," she heard her father's voice. "Get dressed. Sir Peter, Constable Ryan, and the guards informed me that the castle is in trouble."

"Dad, what's going on?" Sandra question was muffled against his hand.

"You probably want to know what's going on, so if you promise to be quiet, I'll tell you," Robert whispered. Sandra nodded, so he took his hand off her mouth. He kept his back to her as she changed into her riding outfit, which was the first outfit she grabbed out of her closet. "Your brother is understandably furious about what happened at Enchancia Castle. As he was leaving for the royal mansion, he told me that this wasn't over. We didn't take him seriously, figuring that he was just angry about being told that he had to leave." He sensed that Sandra was giving him a 'tell me something I don't know' look as she turned around, and he nodded at that. "He's raised a small army of his friends, and he's told them that he's going to storm the castle."

"What about Mom and Zoe? And where's Ambre?" Sandra asked quickly when her father paused and she looked around for the cat, who had just been on her chair as she was going to sleep.

"They're all fine," Robert assured her, "They're in a secret room that Ambre frequents, and I told the staff to keep the room clean for him."

"It's his own little Fortress of Solitude," Sandra whispered.

As he was also a movie buff, Robert smiled as he got the reference.

"I suppose it is," he pulled out a piece of parchment. "Aleena had this made for me to keep an eye on the family if they were ever in trouble. And now I'm passing it down to you. I trust you know how magical maps work?"

Sandra picked up the wand that Dorrie and Candice had made for her. "I think I'm familiar with the spell," she tapped her wand on it. "I solemnly swear that I am up to no good." She and Robert watched as the blank parchment gained a fully detailed map of every room in the castle, and the words \_Mssrs. \_\_Moony, Wormtail, Padfoot and Prongs, purveyors of aids to magical mischief-makers, are proud to present the map of Orillia Castle \_appeared across the top. She and Robert saw Patricia, Zoe, and Ambre's names in a small room a few floors below them. "Mischief managed!" Sandra said a few moments later.

"Good for you," Robert smiled. "We didn't see your brother near the surrounding areas, but he might not be in range to see on the map yet."

"I think I know a way to get out of here without being seen," Sandra added. She looked around, and noticed the flute that the Scarlet Warrior had given her, and handed it to him. "But before I go, take this. The Scarlet Warrior gave me this flute that calls her if I need help."

"Won't you need it?" Robert asked.

Sandra shook her head. "Remember, Scarlet upgraded my necklace to an amulet. I told you how it summoned Merida for me that one time."

"You're so brave," Robert murmured as he took the flute, then hugged her. "I love you, my little warrior princess."

Sandra bit her lip. She was known to be even shyer than her friend Vivian, and her father only called her that when he was afraid. "I love you too, Daddyâ€¦" she only called him that when she was scared or upset.

When she was alone, she tucked her dagger into her belt, then took her amulet out, but she stole a glance at the plush cat Zoe gave her when she was named a squiress, which she saw as a good luck charm. \_'Wish me luck, Fig, I'm really going to need it!' \_she thought, then she said to herself, "Okay, Sofia says I have this power too, soâ€¦I wish to be small!" She felt a glow of magic surround her, and when she opened her eyes again, she noticed that everything was bigger than she was. She also noticed the mouse hole in the far corner of the room. She ducked into it, and was immediately approached by a mouse.

"Who are you?" the mouse asked.

"Sandra. I need help. Can you get me to the stables?" Sandra asked.

"Sure I can. Do you know Soldier?" the mouse asked.

"He's Sir Peter's cat, he loves to sing, and he lives in the stable. He's also Ambre's self-appointed godfather," Sandra replied.



"I didn't know he sang, but any friend of Soldier's is a friend of mine!" the mouse smiled as she mounted him.

"And if anyone says otherwise, if cats weren't meant to sing, that musical would have never been composed!" Sandra said as they went to the stables.

As soon as they arrived in the stable, Sandra slid off the mouse's back. "Thanks for the ride!" she paused, not knowing his name.

"Call me Squeak," the mouse smiled.

When Squeak left her, Sandra murmured, "I wish to be big again," She had to quickly duck against the wall as she suddenly appeared in front of her horse Phoenix, who jumped in alarm. "Sorry, Phoenix, but we've got a real emergency."

"What's going on?" Phoenix asked.

"As soon as we're airborne, I'll tell you everything," Sandra said as she put the saddle on her. She felt something rub against her. She looked down, seeing a black and white tomcat. "Soldier!"

Sir Peter's cat looked up at her with wide blue eyes. "Sandra, I know what's going on, and you do know that this is extremely dangerous, don't you?"

"I've got to get help, Soldier," Sandra started. She picked him up and stroked him for a minute, then put him down again. "Stay safe. We'll sing when this is all over." When Soldier ducked into the stall, Sandra mounted Phoenix. "Okay. I've never done this with more than one before, but I wish that Phoenix and I were invisible!" When they became invisible, they flew off into the night.

**\*\*Author's Notes\*\***

**\*\*Thanks to Niagara14301 for helping with details in this chapter.\*\***

**\*\*Squeak the mouse, Aleena the Royal Sorceress of Orillia, Constable Ryan, Sir Peter, and his cat Soldier are my own characters.\*\***

**\*\*The Fortress of Solitude is from Superman.\*\***

**\*\*Spike's Forever Bones are based on the Forever Carrots in Sofia in Elvenmoor.\*\***

**\*\*Magical maps are found in Harry Potter\*\***

**\*\*Sandra got a flute that summons Scarlet in chapter 7 of my story Royal Blood.\*\***

**\*\*For more about Spike and Ambre's first meeting, see chapter 1 of my story Pet Stories, and that's where Sandra's "If cats weren't meant to sing that musical would have never been composed" comment comes from.\*\***

**\*\*Sandra's amulet summoning Merida was from chapter 6 of my story A**

Puzzling Mystery Weekend.\*\*

\*\*We'll probably learn more about the potion Ezekiel swiped in the next chapter.\*\*

End  
file.